

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 2--NO. 176.

MAYSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1883.

PRICE ONE CENT.

RAILROAD TYRANNY.

One Hundred Thousand People
Made Poor by a Railroad
Monopoly.

How the New York Central Has De-
populated Winchester County, N.
Y.—Property of Less Value Than It
was Fifty Years Ago.

New York, June 14.—Mr. D. O. Bradley
is the President of the Tarrytown National
Bank and has represented Westchester
County two terms in the Legislature. He
talks out plainly about the Vanderbilts
monopoly, the New York Central Rail-
road.

"Under the Sloan management before the
Vanderbilts came in, the cost of travel from
Dobbs Ferry to Chambers street, New York,
was \$60 a year, it is now \$120 to Forty-
second street, and there the consumer is re-
moved \$50 a year from the business part of
the metropolis, making the cost three times
what it was before the Vanderbilts laid
their avaricious grasp on the road. Be-
sides, the form of the communication is very

offensive. It is a book, allows of no stop-
page between stations, can be used only

by the person to whom it is issued, expires

in ninety days, and is rigidly forfeited at

the expiration of the time under all circum-
stances. There have been cases in which

persons have been taken sick after using

the books for one or two rides, and the com-
pany have absolutely refused any relief.

In one case a man died leaving a wife and

several children without money. They had

an unexpired book containing a large num-
ber of unused tickets, and the road refused

to redeem it. There are no school tickets

whatever issued. Children going from in-
termediate stations to school are subjected

to the annoyance and difficulty of buying single trip tickets

at full rate fares. There is

not another railroad in the United States

doing a suburban business which does not

give some accommodation to school chil-
dren. The way Vanderbilt acts in the

matter is a perfect outrage on the public

school system. Furthermore, it is perhaps

the only road in the country which does

not furnish excursion tickets, compelling

passengers to pay full fare both ways, even

if they go and return the same day. Its

equipment is perfectly miserable. Many

of the cars on the local trains are furnished

with side seats, and the few double seats

which they contain are so narrow that no

two adult persons can be seated in them.

The windows are so adjusted that they

cannot be raised above three inches.

To put decent cars on the road would

increase their weight about 500 pounds

each, and the policy of the management is

to reduce the dead weight of the local

trains as a matter of economy in fuel to the

lowest possible point. It has succeeded at

the expense and discomfort of the people

who patronize the road. The rate of bag-
gage delivery is forty cents a trunk. Prior

to the Vanderbilt management it was

twenty-five cents. Only one express com-
pany is permitted to enter the cars or the

depot and pays fifteen cents for each trunk

for the enjoyment of this monopoly. All

the depots, or most of them, have been

built at the expense of the localities. The

trains all cross the highways on the same

grade, which makes the locomotives more

dangerous to the life and limb of a chance

pedestrian than if a tiger was let loose in

the public streets. There are no guards.

Recently some preparation has been

made to have wooden arm-

drops at the crossings, and this has

been forced out of Mr. Vanderbilt by

the mulcting in heavy damages by potit

juries in cases of those killed or injured

by the trains. The effect upon Wincheser

county is that it has either stood still or

absolutely retrograded. The town of

Greenburg, embracing the five most beau-
tiful villages in the world; Tarrytown,

North Tarrytown, Irvington, Dobbs Ferry

and Hastings, instead of any gain at all

has absolutely lost 20 per cent. of its popu-
lation. The same is true of all the farm-
ing towns in the county. The fruit and

vegetable traffic has been entirely de-
stroyed. The price of transporting milk

has been increased from 15 to 45 cents a

can. It was shown in a legislative com-
mittee of which I was a member that the profit of a single milk

train arriving in the Grand Central

depot shortly after midnight has averaged

\$2,000 a day for several years. The result

is that the records show that the aggregate

value of the lands of this county are not

marketably worth as much as they were

five years ago before a single railroad was

put through the country. Good farms have

sold within the past few years at prices

ranging from \$30 to \$300 an acre, which

would not begin to pay for the improve-
ments, such as fences, wells, barns, and

dwellings on them. We have hardly more

than two classes of inhabitants left—the

millionaires, such as Jay Gould, Cyrus

Field, Henry Villard, John T. Terry, and J.

J. McComb, to whom it is a perfect matter

of indifference what the road does or omits

to do, and the servants that wait on them.

The great conservative middle classes have

all been or are being driven over to New

Jersey."

THE GOOD QUEEN VIC.

Is She Drifting Into Insanity?—Will
She Abdicate—She Feels the Pres-
ence of Her Dead Prince at Bal-
moral!

LONDON, June 13.—The fits of mentalled
pressure reported about Queen Victoria
raises the question in some minds whether
she may not share the fate in a measure,
of her royal grandfather, George III., who it
will be remembered, became a confirmed
lunatic long before his death. The Queen
is not without some of the qualities that
distinguished that sovereign, obstinacy
being one of them, though her aims have

been in a somewhat different direction.
She has not sought to be an absolute ruler,
but she has been firm for the royal preroga-
tives that came to her, and has, no doubt,
felt intensely over some of the "gov-
ernments" she has been forced to accept,
the present one in particular. She has
done about all that was possible to ag-
grandize her numerous family, but it is
plain that the loss of her husband came
about as near wrecking her as was possible
and yet escape, with the full result still
undetermined. Her cranky attachment to
her chunky servitor, John Brown,
is a marked instance of want of
true balance. While being both an
active sovereign and a devout mother,
she has allowed cares to press upon
her which a less aggressive nature
would have readily thrown aside.
But in most respects her reign has been so
exceptionally creditable that the clouding
of her intellect now, in the decline of life
would awake far more sympathy than in
the case of her grandfather, who had only a
moderate share of negative virtues to
emphasize his memory as a monarch. She
came to the throne as a joyous maiden of
seventeen, admired and petted; and now
to sink into the hopeless night of insanity
would be a tragedy which both her people
and the world would look upon with a
shudder.

A representative of one of the prominent
European powers says that a very serious
event is impending in England, which is
the abdication of the Queen. The reasons
given for this unexpected course are Her
Majesty's fast-failing health and increas-
ing unwillingness and sometimes an inability
on her part to perform the duties incident
to government. For some years the Queen
has been a mild believer in Spiritualism.
She thought the spirit of her dead
husband used to assist her in working
out the questions which perplexed and sometimes annoyed her. Since the death of her favorite
servant, John Brown, she has been very much depressed, and finally it was necessary to remove her to Balmoral, where
some of her happiest days were spent with
the lover and husband of her youth. It is
said that some very pathetic scenes
took place at her last visit there. She
seemed to feel the actual presence of her
dead Prince, and talked as though he were
by her side. This and other occurrences
frightened and alarmed her daughter Beatrice
very greatly, and she insisted that some
of the other members of the family should
come down at once. The life of Princess
Beatrice must be something dreary beyond
words. The information was telegraphed
from London by the ambassador of a great
power to his sovereign on Wednesday last,
that the abdication of the Queen of England
was impending and would probably occur
very soon. The Queen has clung to the
visible belongings of the throne with such
tenacity that she must have greatly changed
before the thought was bearable. But the
breakdown of her health has been followed
by melancholia of the most pronounced
type. It seems not to be generally known
that the trouble with the Queen's knee
comes from a large ulcer of a scrofulous
and dangerous nature that has formed under
the knee-joint, and in spite of all that can
be done, is eating its way through
muscle and nerve to the bone, and her condition
is very serious indeed.

A GOOD INDIAN POLICY.

Secretary Teller Is Determined to Supply the Aborigines With Cattle.

WASHINGTON, June 14.—Secretary Teller
in conversation, said, Monday:

"It is my intention to expend money in purchasing stock cattle for the Indians whenever I can."

"I don't expect to get any large amounts, but my purpose is to save every dollar I can from the various appropriations for the Indians and expend it for cattle. In some instances we have been able to persuade the Indians that it will be to their benefit to have cattle to herd, and in order to make savings with which to make the purchases, their supply of luxuries, such as sugar and tobacco, will be decreased. Of course this is but a beginning. We cannot cut off any of their supply of meat, and should we run short the equivalent of what is expended for cattle would be available at any time, as we could turn the cattle themselves into wealth."

As an illustration of the wisdom of this policy Secretary Teller referred to the following statistics, compiled from the records of the department:—In 1869 the Navajo Indians of New Mexico had about one thousand sheep and goats. In November of that year the government furnished them with 14,000 sheep and 1,000 goats, at a cost of thirty thousand dollars. The report of their agent shows that this number has increased to 900,000 sheep and 200,000 goats. In 1881 the agent reported the wool clip at 1,000,000 pounds and that 200,000 pounds had been manufactured into blankets. These Indians, numbering 10,000 by means of this small outlet, in thirteen years have become self-supporting.

TWO WEEKS IN A TRANCE.

READING, June 14.—The case of Miss Annie C. Chain, who has been lying in what is supposed to be a trance for the past two weeks is exciting considerable interest in the borough of Womelsdorf, a few miles from this city. The young lady is about

22 years of age, is quite pretty and is a member of a highly respected family. Up to Sunday afternoon, June 8, she was in apparently excellent health and spirits. She suddenly complained of giddiness, and went to her room, where she dropped into a swoon. From that day to this she has not spoken or taken any nourishment. All efforts to revive her have been in vain. An electric battery was applied without any success. She lies perfectly still, and is apparently unconscious of everything that is about her. During the eleven days of her strange affliction she has considerably fallen away in flesh. Her pulse is very weak, and occasionally the extremities are

THE BLOODY SEQUEL.

Young Nutt Avenges His Father's Death and Sister's Ruin.

Dukes Is Dead at Uniontown in the Same Hotel in Which He Killed Nutt's Father.

UNIONTOWN, PA., June 14.—Lyman Nicholas Dukes, the man who boasted of seducing Captain Nutt's daughter, who then killed the father who sought revenge or honorable marriage, is himself slain, and now lies lifeless in the same room in the hotel in which the tragedy of December 24 was enacted. The slayer this time is James Nutt, Captain Nutt's eldest son, who is now in jail. The news of the second awful tragedy came upon the community like a thunder clap.

It was the work of but an instant. Just as dusk was drawing on last evening and many people were passing along the streets, the sound of five pistol shots rang out upon the air in the direction of the postoffice. In a moment every one was running to the scene, and the word quickly flashed from mouth to mouth and ear to ear that Dukes was dead. The excited crowd gathered around the postoffice, and there on the floor lay the inanimate body of the man whose deeds had cast a shadow over the whole of Fayette county. The work was done so quickly and so dazzling was its effect upon those who witnessed it that it was difficult for a time to obtain the truth.

Officers Frank Pegg, George B. Hutchinson, Alf. Collins, and others who saw the occurrence describe it as follows: James Nutt was standing against a post inside of a room that joins the postoffice, and fronts on Main street. The room was, until lately, occupied by a drug store, and the front was all taken out, it being now fitted up as an office for the First National Bank. While in this position Dukes came down the street from the direction of the Jennings Hotel, walking briskly, with a cane under his arm. Just as he turned the corner toward the postoffice door young Nutt stepped down to the outside, and, as the hands of the clock pointed five minutes past 8, he pulled a revolver and fired two shots in rapid succession. Dukes looked around and started to run into the postoffice door, whereupon Nutt fired again, and followed in close pursuit. Just as Dukes got inside of the postoffice his assailant raised his arm again and two more shots sounded on the ears of the bystanders. As they entered the body of Dukes he fell heavily to the floor upon his face. In an instant E. A. Lingo rushed into the office and stooped down to pick him up. Dukes tried to say something, but could only gasp, and in a moment he was dead. By this time Officer Pegg reached young Nutt and laid his hand upon his arm. The latter struggled fiercely to free himself, but when he discovered that he was an officer he quietly yielded and was taken to the jail. Dukes' body was removed to his room at the hotel, where Coroner Sturgeon impaneled a jury, consisting of A. J. Gilmore, foreman, and Wm. H. Miller, Dr. L. S. Gadsby, W. L. Robinson, Geo. C. Marshall and J. S. N. Dawson. No testimony was taken, owing to the difficulty of getting witnesses, and the inquest was adjourned until to-day at 9 o'clock.

Dukes had been frequently warned to leave Uniontown, but he persistently refused. His friends had often advised him to seek another home, and his answer was always that he would either live in Uniontown or be a corpse in the cemetery. As far back as last December young Nutt had threatened to have Duke's life, and the latter had always avoided him. Dukes did not see Nutt until they were side by side, when Nutt quickly drew a revolver and fired, the first shot taking effect in the side. Dukes started to run for the purpose of seeking shelter, when Nutt fired a second shot, and Duke fell in the doorway of the postoffice. Young Nutt followed him up, and put two more bullets in the prostrate body, one passing through the neck, and the other lodging in the back. The shooting created intense excitement, but at 11 o'clock last night everything was quiet.

Young Nutt is not quite twenty years of age, and has always been considered quiet and indolent. It is said, however, that he has been practicing with a revolver for some time past. The murder which led to the last tragedy is still fresh in the minds of all. Dukes, who was engaged to Miss Lizzie Nutt, had written infamous letters to her father, Captain J. C. Nutt, questioning her chastity, and Captain Nutt, upon invitation of Dukes, had gone to the latter's room in the hotel on December 24 to settle the affair quietly, when Duke shot and killed him. The murder created intense excitement, and Dukes was arrested, tried, and acquitted. His release created great indignation, and threats on his life were heard on all sides, but no attempt was made to carry them out, and it was generally believed he would be allowed to remain unmolested.

THE ASHLAND AFFAIR.

How the Prisoners Take the News of Burnett's Detective Work.

LEXINGTON, June 14.—Going to the jail this morning to see Neal and Craft, a correspondent found the former sitting in a doorway of the jail yard reading an account of Alf Burnett's capture of a negro accused of a crime for

THE DAILY BULLETIN.
FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1883.



TERMS:—The EVENING BULLETIN is published daily, and served free of postage at 6 cents per week; 25 cents per month; 75 cents per three months; \$1.50 per six months, and \$3 per year, payable in advance.

OUR AGENTS.—The following persons are the authorized agents for the DAILY BULLETIN at the places named. Contracts for subscription or advertising may be made with them:

SARDIS—P. W. Snit.
SHANNON—Win. Clay.
MT. GILEAD—S. S. Higgins.
LOWELL—W. H. Terry.
MINERVA—W. H. Hawes.
MT. OLIVER—Peter Myers.
HELENA—R. M. Harrison.
MAYSVILLE—J. A. Jackson.
ORANGEBURG—R. P. Tolle.
TUCKAHOE—W. L. Hollon.
SLACK'S P.—O. M. V. Moran.
ELIZAVILLE—W. H. Stearns.
GERALDTON—Ridge & Co.
PARROWS STORE—S. T. Farow.
MT. CANTON—T. A. Henderson.
FERN LEAF—Harry Burgoine.
MURPHYSVILLE—W. T. Tomlin.
FORMAN'S SPRINGS—J. M. Hawley.
WASHINGTON—Miss Anna Thomas.
JOHNSON JUNCTION—Scruggs & Bro.
HILLSBORO—Rev. W. H. Barkdale.

5,742

The above number represents the circulation each week of the DAILY and WEEKLY BULLETIN. Advertisers are invited to call and assure themselves of the truth of the statement, and they are requested to bear in mind that our rates for advertising are the lowest.

The Carlisle Mercury says: The sermon delivered by Rev. H. M. Scudder to pupils of the Garth Female College, of Paris, is spoken of as being a very able one indeed.

SAYS the Carlisle Mercury: There can be no sort of doubt but that Dr. Gould, Prof. Bristow and Secretary Corrington have made a serious mistake and placed themselves in an ugly attitude before the public.

The slaying of N. L. Dukes at Uniontown, Pa., by the son of the man he had murdered and the brother of the woman he had dishonored, was a righteous deed and whatever the law may do Nutt will be justified by public opinion.

A TELEGRAM from Dallas, Texas, reports that the cattle drive thus far this season "exceeds all expectations." Over 200,000 have already passed over the trail that goes through, which does not include more than half the number that will be driven from the State.

Compliment to Judge Phister.
Vanceburg Courier.

Hon. A. E. Cole, Circuit Judge being unable to attend our Court on account of sickness, Judge E. C. Phister was called by the unanimous voice of the bar to occupy the bench as special judge.

The bar of Lewis county prepared and signed the following call, which evinces their high personal appreciation of Judge Phister as their great confidence in his ability as a trial judge:

VANCEBURG, Ky., June 9, 1883.
Hon. E. C. Phister, Maysville, Ky.—Dear Sir:
The members of the Lewis county bar request you to act as special judge in place of Hon. A. E. Cole, who, we understand, is sick and unable to attend our Court on account of our Circuit Court.

A. W. Eaton, A. D. Neal,
Alfred Harrison, T. B. Bullock,
Socrates Holbrook, Geo. M. Thomas,
W. C. Halbert, A. H. Parker,
S. J. Pugh, Geo. T. Harbert,
Wm. S. Rand, Will. L. Fiten,
J. R. Garland, V. H. Perkins,
E. H. Fileb.

This action upon the part of the bar is a well deserved compliment to Judge Phister, who, after four years of faithful and valuable service in Congress, has again assumed the practice of his profession.

A Millersburg Explanation of the Outrage Upon Rev. Elisha Green.

Millersburg Correspondent Carlisle Mercury.

Last Friday while on his way to Woodford, Prof. Bristow, of the Female College gave a colored Baptist preacher—one Elisha Green—a muscular lecture on the subject of politeness, and a large collection of sympathetic brethren—John G. Craddock among the number—have taken the thing under advisement and think they had better fill all the land with lamination direcione. The facts in the case are about as follows: Dr. Gould, Prof. Bristow and Joe Corrington were en route to Versailles with several of the young ladies, intending to give one of their unique entertainments. When they entered the car at Millersburg some of the young ladies could not find seats. Prof. Bristow asked "Bro." Green to get up, but he refused. Dr. Gould then requested him, but even his eloquence failed. The conductor was appealed to, but could offer no assistance. While holding the pure cussedness of revelshagreen and the "intownwardness" of conductor Martin, Prof. Bristow became enraged and struck the revelshagreen with a hand-satchel. He would have struck him twice more, but was prevented. A buckle on the satchel struck revelshagreen's thumb and made it bleed and revelshagreen spread the blood from his thumb upon his face and made believe that he was forever "squashed." All of that bosh about J. W. Corrington attempting to draw a pistol is a lie cut from the whole cloth. The three gentlemen, so it is said, will be arrested for insisting upon women being respected, but that it will amount to anything no one believes.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

ABERDEEN ITEMS.

To be polite you must always pay attention to your elvers' wholesome advice.

George Euls has re-opened a meat store on Main street. Report says his meat is of superior quality. Aberdeen is well supplied in the meat line.

They say when people become so inflated with themselves, that their glory is short-lived, as the inflation soon evaporates into minute nothingness.

Rumors says the belles and beaux are talking about organizing a dramatic club. Between musical clubs and dramatic clubs our town will soon become quite renowned.

Master Emery Edglington is the faithful and active carrier of the Commercial-Gazette and Enquirer. All orders for these papers give him will be promptly delivered at any address named.

Miss Little Cheeseman arrived on the Monday last Saturday, accompanied by her handsomely dressed son, who is an exceptional young man for his natural politeness of manner. They had a most delightful visit at Clinton.

Mr. Carey Beasley was seen last Sunday out riding, accompanied by his lady-love, whose musical laugh tell on our ear like rippling water. We were convinced it was Mr. Carey Beasley and not Miss Carrie who could occasion such a merry laugh.

We are informed by a most reliable citizen that if we only have patience to wait, that the Aberdeen pike will soon be lined with street lights, making it the center of attraction. There is nothing like advertising works with a rapidity that equals electrical sparks.

The DAILY BULLETIN is almost vieing with the Cincinnati Enquirer in its rapidity of circulation. For its general news of the day it is second to none. The arrival of the Bremen tax carrier there is a break-necked speed for that little, but inexhaustable BULLETIN.

A true gentleman is unmistakable, he has sufficient respect never to lower himself in his own estimation by any act or word which would be demeaning and deprive him from the appellation of a gentleman. He is always respectful in ladies' company and uses refined language.

When married gentlemen go off on a lark it is not surprising they succeed so well in pinching themselves off as single gentlemen, when they can so readily fall in at the capital. It is the nature of their single brothers, when such deception is practised they are blameable for such contemptible actions.

It is surprising how many dark eyed people there are in this town, and yet there are varieties of dark-eyed things with various shades of color. There are the mimic black eyes and the snake-like, glittering black eyes and last, but not least, the deeply, darkly, beautifully black eyes. So you see we have more than one dark-eyed gentleman in Aberdeen. There is too much rivalry here for any show of supremacy.

Friday morning the pectorial party composed of a number of our prominent ladies and gentlemen presented a lively appearance in their buggies, equipped with fishing poles and everything necessary to capture the cunning fish. The young ladies in their light costumes were as pretty as the refreshing rosebuds sparkling with dew. They returned at 10 p.m., the buggies being so laden with fish that it interfered with their speedful progress.

In sleepy little village not a hundred miles from Maysville there happened to be two reporters, one a vivacious blonde, her eyes Heven's own azure, the other was a brown-haired girl. And his lordship's features were ruffled with envy when this lovely blonde stepped in the field of journalism, and with the flashing of steel was ready for a race in the fight of opposition of this monopoly of reportorial. And because she won the race with her steel point by wounding the vanity of the black-eyed reporter, he forgot his chivalry, and is still parading those wounds to the public, only proving how deep he was cut, when it takes so long for those wounds heal.

Setting Tobacco Plants.
The following is extracted from an address delivered some time ago before the Baldwinville (N. Y.) Tobacco Growers Club, by Mr. Tobin, a man of protracted experience in the culture and handling of tobacco. It is timely and will prove of value to planters in general:

Now, then, as I have spent more time with phosphates than I expected to, and as there are several important questions to be debated by the club, I will condense the balance of my essay as much as possible. We will consider the tobacco ground in first-class order, rendered so by good manure—no phosphates, as we are bound to have this crop burn—your plants all ready to set by the fifteenth day of June. Any time between that and the first day of July is a good time to set. I have known good crops to be raised set on the tenth day of July. Last year some farmers set as late as the 20th, but that is entirely too late. Plants should be set after a rain, when the ground is damp. If by grub or other causes your plants are destroyed, I think it best to select the strongest plants from your bed and replace them at once, putting the ground in order with water, and nursing them if they need it until they take root. In this way your field will be more uniform. If you wait for rain, the plants first set will have so much start that your field is apt to look uneven. After your plants get a good start, and before the grass and weeds take root, or make their appearance, go through your tobacco with a cultivator, follow it up with hoes and loosen the earth around the plants. Do this as often as possible—the oftener the better—as long as you can get through with your horse and cultivator without injuring your tobacco by breaking or bruising it.

Watch early for worms and suckers. Be vigilant in your efforts to find them. Make up your mind that every worm you find and destroy is worth five cents to you, and try to see how much you can earn a day finding them. Never let a sucker grow over four inches long for after that they begin to draw nourishment from the plant. Follow this up day after day. If you can not keep busy, go through again with your hoe. At the same time keep looking for worms and suckers. Never let your plants run up to bolls and blossom before topping. If you do, the bolls and blossoms will draw the nourishment from the plants and prevent them from spreading, as they will if you top them before they boll. In the meantime, and all the while, look for worms and suckers.

Never cut your tobacco before it is ripe, because it will cure down thin and salty, and will not contain substance enough to stand the manipulation which the trade subject to tobacco nowadays. Besides, you will not have the weight, hence you will not realize as much money for your crop.

When you are sure your tobacco is ripe, get your shears and wagons ready. You can always tell when it is fit to cut, as small blottches begin to make their appearance.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.

A WHISKER dye must be convenient to use, easy to apply, impossible to rub off, elegant in appearance, and cheap in price. Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers unites in itself all of these merits. Try it.</

THE DAILY BULLETIN.

FRIDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1883.



THE water works are put aside,
The fish-poles laid away
And Brother Barbour wears a smile
For he has won the day.
He vowed he'd have the sparrows out,
And we the notion scouted,
But, lo! behold! by strategy
The feathered ranks are routed.

THE break in the water main on Lime-stone street, above Fourth, is being repaired.

Mr. W. H. Jacobs, otherwise known as Tip Jacobs, and formerly of this city, died at Cincinnati, on Thursday evening.

Mr. Alex. Stewart, well known farmer of Brown county, Ohio, died on Thursday at the Otto farm, above Aberdeen.

Rev. A. N. Gilbert will preach at Washington next Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, sharp. The subject will be "The New Birth."

The body of Benny Dawson, who was drowned a few days ago, at Cincinnati, was recovered and brought to Maysville last Thursday evening for interment.

The roofs of the Court House and Clerk's Office have been covered with a coat of Armstrong's Elastic Roof Paint, which is said to be the best article for that purpose in the market.

A horned owl that measured five feet and two inches from the end of one wing to the other, was killed on Mill Creek a few days ago by Mr. John Dwire. It was a very fine specimen of this rare bird.

Mr. M. C. Hutchins has been officially notified of his appointment as postmaster of Maysville. The office is to be removed to the room on Court street, in the State National Bank, formerly occupied by Frank R. Phister.

The Southern Presbyterians will worship next Sunday in the Baptist Church, morning and evening, services conducted by Rev. S. H. Chester. Subject for morning: "Spiritual Worship vs. Ritualism." Subject for evening: "One thing thou Lackest."

The Maysville Artificial Ice and Refrigerator Company, composed of some of our leading business men, has been incorporated. The company has ordered a six-ton Pictet machine, and expects to begin operations immediately. The notice of incorporation is printed elsewhere.

Rev. A. N. Gilbert will preach at the Christian Church, Sunday morning, on "The Reasonableness of Faith in Christ." The subject of his Sunday night lecture will be: "Sins of the Tongue," embracing profanity, recounting improper stories, railing, slander, bitter fault-finding, &c. You are invited.

There will be a meeting of Sunday School Superintendents held in the M. E. Church, south, in this city, on Friday, June 22, at 10 o'clock a. m., to take some steps to advance the interest of Sunday Schools in the county. All the Sunday School Superintendents and pastors of the different churches in the county are invited to be present.

The examination of our public schools take place at the Washington Opera House, commencing Monday, June 18th, in the following order:

District No. 2, Monday, 18-Josiah Wilson, Principal.

District No. 1, Tuesday, 19-H. C. Smith, Principal.

District No. 3, Wednesday 19-B. F. Williams, Principal.

High School, Thursday, 19-W. W. Richeson, Principal.

On the occasion of the meeting at Frankfort, next Sunday of the Lexington District Association of the colored Baptist Church, a special train will leave this city at 7 o'clock, a. m., and will stop at all stations on the road. The fare will be \$2.50 from this city, Marshall and Helena; \$2.00 from Johnson's Junction; \$1.50 from Carlisle; \$1.25 from Millersburg and Paris, and \$1.00 from Lexington.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lucy Knight was buried at Elizaville on Thursday.

Miss Emma Trout, of this city, is visiting friends at Ripley.

Mrs. Edward Glenn, of Ironton, O., is visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Thomas F. Donovan, of the Clark County Democrat is in the city.

Dr. Allan, and Dr. Pell, of Tilton are the guests of Mr. Louis Stine, of East Maysville.

Mr. G. S. Judd and family, who have been visiting friends in Wisconsin, are at home again.

Mr. John Taylor and daughter, of West Union, O., are visiting the family of Mr. E. Martin.

Miss Sallie Trout, of Covington, who has been visiting friends in this city, returned home Thursday.

Mr. Walter Brooks and family and Miss Fannie Blattner, will arrive in a few days from Denver, Colorado.

Statement of the Rev. Elihu Green.

The Rev. Elihu Green, pastor of the colored Baptist Church, of this city, who was assaulted and brutally beaten on a train at Millersburg, on the 8th inst., at the request of the BULLETIN has made the following statement of the affair:

On Friday, the 8th day of June, having occasion to go to Paris, where I have a charge in connection with the Maysville church, I bought a ticket to that place and occupied a seat on one of the 12:30 p. m. train until we got to Millersburg. At that place I met with a Lawyer named G. T. Gould, of the Female Institute, at Millersburg, with several other men and a number of young ladies, came into the car and for several minutes were busy sealing themselves, as there were vacant seats enough for them and presently all were seated except two who were Albert Gould, who had secured the seat immediately behind me, arose and offered it to them, but one of the teachers, Prof. Br. Bow, said, "no, I don't want your seat, I'll make this nigger get up," and with that he seized me by the collar and said "Come out of here," and at that time Dr. Gould caught me by the arm and told him to let go, but he said from Maysville and didn't intend to be disturbed about it like a dog. I had no notice that it was wanted, and would have given it up if I had been asked politely, and if there had no other seats in the car I should have offered it to them. I try to be polite on all occasions and I do not think any person in this city knows who will ever say that have been intentionally impeded to do so.

When I told Prof. Br. Bow that I did not intend to be driven out of my seat ahead of me and struck me three or four times over the head with a vase, while Dr. Gould, and I think some other person, held me. At this time Mr. Morrow and some other gentlemen, among whom I recognized some, came in and interfered and saved me from further injury. There was one cut on the top of my head and cuts on two of my fingers. At Paris on the following Monday I procured warrants against the man who had assaulted me on the charge of assault and battery and I shall be present at the proper time to present my case against them in the Circuit Court.

The Rev. Elihu Green is sixty-five years of age and has been a minister of the Gospel for thirty-nine years, all of that time pastor of the Maysville colored Baptist Church, and since 1855 has also had charge of the church at Paris. He is a quiet and unobtrusive man and is esteemed and respected not only by his own race, but also by the white population of Maysville. He was injured several years ago in a railroad accident and has since been a cripple.

COUNTY POINTS.

WASHINGTON.

Dr. James Metcalf and family, of Robinson, Texas, is visiting the family of Mr. Geo. Ward, sr.

Misses Lillie and Lizzie Rhodes visited Mrs. Morford, of Shandon, and attended the Sardis last week.

T. W. Parry's school closed last Friday. He left for Lebanon, Ohio, on Monday, where he expects to attend the Normal school during the summer months.

Mrs. Dr. Barnes of Orangeburg, accompanied by Mrs. W. L. Dickerson, of Mt. Sterling, are the guests of Mrs. Robert Barnes.

Mrs. Amanda Ward and daughter, Miss Mollee, are visiting friends at Georgetown, Ky.

SHANNON.

Nearly all of our farmers have finished setting tobacco.

Hogs and cattle are scarce in this vicinity, and command good prices.

Miss Florence Gault is in town this week enlivening us very much with the latest of music.

Col. McPherson has disposed of his fine stable mare, price not known.

Messrs. Cole & Co., are disposing of their stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.

Mr. John Strude was duly elected trustee for the ensuing term in School District, No. 4.

C. C. Cole is introducing the improved Jackson clothes washer with most extraordinary success. It is said to be the only successful washer ever put on the market. Nearly every body orders it.

Messrs. W. and B. Watson have been very busy for the past two weeks receiving their purchase of tobacco at prices ranging from \$6 to \$15 per hundred.

MILLWOOD.

Harvest will be here soon, but will not be heavy. There will be a splendid hay harvest if the weather permits of its being saved.

Born, June 8th, to the wife of John Willlett, a son.

T. L. Best is attending the tobacco sales at Cincinnati this week. He has prized and shipped a large quantity and has plenty of it to do yet.

W. O. Cord and wife accompanied by J. W. Boulware and wife, will start to Nichols county on a visit Saturday and will take the Lower Blue Licks while absent.

Thos. Caywood and John Case, of Centreville, passed through our village Wednesday. They state that the crops are looking splendid in that neighborhood.

Mrs. Mary Wallingford, nee Goodman, was married Tuesday evening to Mr. Foxworth, of Mt. Carmel. Presents few but elegant.

Prof. Turner, of North Middlesex, filled the pulpit at Millerville last Sunday.

Miss Jelette King and Will. Cord returned from North Middlesex College last week.

Miss Kate Holland returned to her home at Lexington Saturday, leaving several small presents to bemoan her departure.

SARDIS.

Mr. Ed. Pyles, after doing a very tasteful job of painting on the parlor of Judge Dye has left for the "Maryland." Mr. Marcus of Georgetown, did the plastering.

The Fete Champetre for the benefit of the Southern Methodist parsonage was a success. Good music, much dancing and receipts liberal.

The Battle Ground, is the name of the beautiful poem recently composed by Rev. Thomas Hamford, descriptive of his walk from Sardis to the Blue Lick Springs, and his reflections on the famous Battle Ground where—

"Nature had gone to riot in a density of shade,
Building avenues and arches, where her mighty hand were laid."

"The happiest of the kind
Whom gentle stars unite, and in one fate,
Their hearts, their future and their beings blend."

Dr. Linville, of Olivet, is a regular visitor to our vicinity. He is a young gentleman of agreeable address, and if we mistake not—

"Sweet is the music of the step,
That meets him at the door."

It is mighty hard for him to pass that wailing and noisy door without casting a longing, lingering look," to see if it is closed, or occupied!

Uncle Wat. Sult's family of two hundred chickens are recovering from an attack of cholera. He made a visit to see how the old gentleman manages his various broods.

"The sweetest girl east of Sundown" as she is popularly known, is again to be seen at the window of Bellafair Cottage. One of her many admirers, who has sought her often and found her not: "says she is like the Hummer, the bird that never alights, being always on the move, as he is always on the wing."

HER IRISH PAUPERS.

England is Shipping Them to Our Shores.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Seven hundred and sixty Irish emigrants have arrived in this port on the British steamship Belgrave. They are an installment of many thousands of Irish poor whom the English Government intend to ship to this country. Each emigrant, large and small, received £5 from the English Government, of which £3 14s. went to pay for the passage over which leaves them £1 6s. or \$6 50 each to begin life in this country, for few have any money of their own.

Half of them are children. About 20 per cent. are men capable of working. Some of them are eighty years old. They were poorly clad. The majority speak the Irish language only, or possess a few words of English. This is the largest batch of emigrants ever brought from one section of Ireland in the steerage of a single steamer-ship.

In a few days another cargo of British Government-assisted emigrants are expected to arrive from Galway. It is said that the British Government has made contracts with the principal transatlantic steamship lines for transporting thousands of emigrants to this country. They are said to be principally Irish peasants, who are starving at home. The subject was discussed at the Irish American Convention held last April at Philadelphia, and resolutions passed calling the attention of the President to the matter, and urging that it was the duty of the United States Government to decline to support paupers whose pauperism was the result of English mismanagement.

THE ST. LOUIS JUDGE FOUND

But the Mystery of His Disappearance Deepens.

St. Louis, June 14.—Judge Chester H. Krum, who so mysteriously disappeared from St. Louis, and whose absence has been a puzzle to the public, has been found, but the cause of his disappearance has not yet been learned. G. H. Thiel's detective agency received a dispatch from C. F. Newcomb, a detective on a Central Pacific train coming east from San Francisco, stating that Judge Krum was on the train, with a ticket for Salt Lake City, where he would arrive to-day. Mr. Thiel immediately sent word to the wife of the missing man and here the mystery deepened. Mrs. Krum told Mr. Thiel she had taken the ease out of the hands of the agency two weeks ago. She was greatly annoyed at receiving the information, and obtained, and requested him to let the matter alone.

From the detective agency it was learned that they had taken the case immediately after Judge Krum's disappearance, traced him to Chicago, then to New York, whence he sailed for San Francisco via Panama where another detective took the trail, and now has him located in Salt Lake City. There is no knowing where he will go now, as the detectives having been discharged from the case, will not tell where Judge Krum was discovered. Immediately after he took the case, that Krum was endeavoring to cover his tracks. It is not known why he should do so. Krum left a law practice of \$20,000 a year, and is family destitute. No reason for his disappearance can be found in his business affairs.

Col. McPherson has disposed of his fine stable mare, price not known.

Messrs. Cole & Co., are disposing of their stock of goods at greatly reduced prices.

Mr. John Strude was duly elected trustee for the ensuing term in School District, No. 4.

C. C. Cole is introducing the improved Jackson clothes washer with most extraordinary success. It is said to be the only successful washer ever put on the market. Nearly every body orders it.

Messrs. W. and B. Watson have been very busy for the past two weeks receiving their purchase of tobacco at prices ranging from \$6 to \$15 per hundred.

W. O. Cord and wife accompanied by J. W. Boulware and wife, will start to Nichols county on a visit Saturday and will take the Lower Blue Licks while absent.

Thos. Caywood and John Case, of Centreville, passed through our village Wednesday. They state that the crops are looking splendid in that neighborhood.

Mrs. Mary Wallingford, nee Goodman, was married Tuesday evening to Mr. Foxworth, of Mt. Carmel. Presents few but elegant.

Prof. Turner, of North Middlesex, filled the pulpit at Millerville last Sunday.

Miss Jelette King and Will. Cord returned from North Middlesex College last week.

Miss Kate Holland returned to her home at Lexington Saturday, leaving several small presents to bemoan her departure.

Mr. Ed. Pyles, after doing a very tasteful job of painting on the parlor of Judge Dye has left for the "Maryland." Mr. Marcus of Georgetown, did the plastering.

The Fete Champetre for the benefit of the Southern Methodist parsonage was a success. Good music, much dancing and receipts liberal.

The Battle Ground, is the name of the beautiful poem recently composed by Rev. Thomas Hamford, descriptive of his walk from Sardis to the Blue Lick Springs, and his reflections on the famous Battle Ground where—

"Nature had gone to riot in a density of shade,
Building avenues and arches, where her mighty hand were laid."

Dr. Linville, of Olivet, is a regular visitor to our vicinity. He is a young gentleman of agreeable address, and if we mistake not—

"Sweet is the music of the step,
That meets him at the door."

It is mighty hard for him to pass that wailing and noisy door without casting a longing, lingering look," to see if it is closed, or occupied!

Uncle Wat. Sult's family of two hundred chickens are recovering from an attack of cholera. He made a visit to see how the old gentleman manages his various broods.

"The sweetest girl east of Sundown" as she is popularly known, is again to be seen at the window of Bellafair Cottage. One of her many admirers, who has sought her often and found her not: "says she is like the Hummer, the bird that never alights, being always on the move, as he is always on the wing."

Mr. G. S. Judd and family, who have been visiting friends in Wisconsin, are at home again.

Mr. John Taylor and daughter, of West Union, O., are visiting friends in this city.

Mr. Thomas F. Donovan, of the Clark County Democrat is in the city.

Dr. Allan, and Dr. Pell, of Tilton are the guests of Mr. Louis Stine, of East Maysville.

Mr. G. S. Judd and family, who have been visiting friends in Wisconsin, are at home again.

Mrs. John Taylor and daughter, of West Union, O., are visiting friends in this city.

Mr. G. S. Judd and family, who have been visiting friends in Wisconsin, are at home again.

Mrs. Sallie Trout, of Covington, who has been visiting friends in this city, returned home Thursday.

Mr. Walter Brooks and family and Miss Fannie Blattner, will arrive in a few days from Denver, Colorado.

